Suffolke. My Lord Protector hath done wonders to day,
He hath made the blinde to see,and halt to go.
Humph. I but you did greater wonders,when you made whole
Dukedomes flie in a day.
Witnesse *France*.
King. Haue done I say,and let me here no more of that.
Enter the Duke of *Buckingham*.
What newes brings Duke Humprey of Buckingham?
Buck. Ill newes for some my Lord,and this it is,
That proud dame Elnor our Protectors wife,
Hath plotted Treasons gainst the King and Peeres,
By vvichcrafts,forceries,and cuniurings,
Who by such meanes did raise a spirit vp,
To tell her what hap should betide the state,
But ere they had finisht their diuellish drift,
By Yorke and my selfe they were all surprisde,
And heres the answere the diuel did make to them.
King. First of the King,what shall become of him?
Reads. The Duke yet liues,that Henry shal depose,
Yet him out liue,and die a violent death.
Gods will be done in all.
What fate awaits the Duke of Suffolke?
By water shall he die and take his end.
Suffolke. By water must the Duke of Suffolke die?
It must be so,or else the diuel doth lie.
King. Let Somerset shun Castles,
For safer shall he be vpon the sandie plaines,
Then where Castles mounted stand.
Card. Heres good stuffe,how novv my Lord Protector
This newes I thinke hath turnde your weapons point,
I am in doubt youle scarsly keepe your promise.
Humphrey. Forbeare ambitious Prelate to vrge my griefe,
And pardon me my gratious Soueraigne,
For here I svveare vnto your Maiestie,
That I am guiltlesse of these hainous crimes
Which my ambitious vvife hath falsly done,
And for she vvould betraie her soueraigne Lord,
I here renounce her from my bed and boord,

And

And leaue her open for the lavv to iudge,
Vnlesse she cleare her selfe of this foule deed.
King. Come my Lords this night vveele lodge in S.Albones,
And to morrovv vve vvill ride to London,
And trie the vtmost of these Treasons forth,
Come vnckle Gloster along vvith vs,
My mind doth tell me thou art innocent.
Exet omnes.

Enter the Duke of *Yorke*,and the Earles of
Salsbury and *VVarwicke*.

Yorke. My Lords our simple supper ended,thus,
Let me reueale vnto your honours here,
The right and title of the house of Yorke,
To Englands Crovvne by liniall desent.
VVar. Then Yorke begin,and if thy claime be good,
The Neuils are thy subiects to command.
Yorke. Then thus my Lords.
Edward the third had seuen sonnes,
The first vvas Edvvard the blacke Prince,
Prince of Wales.
The second vvas Edmund of Langly,
Duke of Yorke.
The third vvas Lyonell Duke of Clarence.
The fourth vvas Iohn of Gaunt,
The Duke of Lancaster.
The fifth vvas Roger Mortemor,Earle of March.
The sixt vvas sir Thomas of Woodstocke.
William of Winsore vvas the seuenth and last.
Novv,Edvvard the blacke Prince he died before his father,and left behinde him Richard, that aftervvards vvas King, Crovvnde by the name of Richard the second,and he died vvithout an heire.
Edmund of Langly Duke of Yorke died,and left behind him tvvo daughters,Anne and Elinor.
Lyonell Duke of Clarence died, and left behinde Alice, Anne, and Elinor, that vvas after married to my father, and by her I claime the Crovvne, as the true heire to Lyonell Duke

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